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SQUARE.

OPENING THE BOOKS.
HOW CIRCULATION HAS GROWN.
Total number of "WORLD" printed
each year under present proprietorship:
1884.....12,235,238
1885.....28,519,785
1886.....51,241,267
1887.....70,126,041
1888.....83,389,828
1889.....104,473,650
1890.....121,906,360

MULTIPLIED BY TEN.
Average daily circulation during
the first year of the present proprietorship,
1883-33,841.
Average circulation per day during
1889-333,990.
HOW "WANTS" HAVE GROWN.
Total number of "WANTS" each year
in "THE WORLD" under present
proprietorship:
1883.....86,577
1884.....258,782
1885.....448,793
1886.....525,024
1887.....602,391
1888.....651,941
1889.....702,849

BE BOLD!
The petitions asking the Legislature to pass the Weekly Payment Bill should have the signature of every workman whose employer does not pay him every seventh day. The object is to make a strong protest against the selfish greed of employers, and the voice of labor should be raised in a strong unanimous cry. It is well for workmen to know that if they forward their names to THE WORLD there is no danger of this becoming known to those who would punish them for exercising this natural right. No name will be published, but every name will be used.

MAY BE BEYAVED.
Today a question will arise in Congress which may result in the rescuing of the fair Goddess of Liberty from the hands of the spoiler. The McCulloch amendment has a cheering prospect of success. The hateful sight of coarse, ramshackle buildings squat about the proud base of one of the imposing works of art of the world may be spared.

AT LAST.
Today the Flack business will be brought before the Court of Oyer and Terminer. It has been before the public so long with its noisome exhalations that everybody will be glad to see it ended. It has dragged long enough for one of the assigned to pass to a tribunal which has determined his guilt without the assistance of human judgment. Another is quivering beneath the suspended sword of Damocles, expecting every moment that the glittering blade will fall upon his neck.

AT LAST.
Now the burly Sheriff and his son, with Referee Maxx, will come in for their due. Sheriff Flack's unfortunate wife will take the stand reluctantly against her husband and her son. It is to be hoped that stern, impartial justice will suffer no miscarriage through the weakness of a mother's heart and a wounded but forgiving wife.

A TOUCHING EXAMPLE.
A mother's love is the most faithful, touching sentiment in the gamut of human emotions. A novel but beautiful example of it was lately afforded at a crime fight. Mother's darling, a strapping young man, had undertaken to knock a long-reaching athlete. Mommy was not satisfied with the way her son's

second was handling him, and jumped into the ring, bawled the sluggish thief and took his place.
She rubbed down JENNIE after the rounds, picked him up when he was grounded, murmured softly in his ear. "Go for his ribs, JENNIE!" and encouraged a good blow by every exclamation. All of which shows that a man's best friend is his mother, no matter how unnatural the service she is called upon to perform.

GENTLY, BUFFALO BILL.
Mr. Covy has hitherto maintained with great respectability abroad the character of American citizenship. But, if report be true, he has done something which every one of his compatriots will cry out against. When his daring cowboys stuck to the agitated backs of intractable Italian steeds, the Colonel was moved to offer a reward to any sturdy Italian who could take a ride on one of the Wild West "buckers."

Some valiant son of the Campagna achieved the ride, and lo! oh, shame, Buffalo Bill refused the reward on the silly ground that the peasant was too long in mounting.

The Italian bison will be supplanted by cis-Atlantic ones if this meanness be a fact indeed.

The Sultan threatens to withdraw the license of French and American hotel-keepers at Tangiers because they have introduced gambling. The Koran forbids this. Mahometan morality is a funny thing, but the Sultan can't afford to buck against the teachings of MAHOMET.

A woman has discovered that her husband was married to another woman because a clairvoyant cut three queens in succession. This was a hard cut for her husband, and he probably has a grudge against clairvoyance now.

Lightning made a big hole in the roof of a jail and all the prisoners except one escaped. Naturally they felt that it would be flying in the face of Providence not to get out when it opened the door for them.

SPOTLETS.
A fourteen-year-old Denver boy found a lot of twelve who died recently who weighed 439 pounds each. This was an ingenious way for Willie to nab his young life.

John L. Sullivan as a vocalist is the last appearance of that giant of Boston. It is good that John can be relied on to take up his notes. We know what a success he was at a bar or two.

Elliot F. Shepard says Germany conquered France because she kept Sunday. Who put Elliot on to that? He evidently means Sunday when he says Sabbath.

A street-car conductor, on 82d day, has been keeping two wives. This speaks well for the wives.

"Dogs have their day," but, as for me, I'll not one through life I go. I'm not a dog, I'm a man.

A young girl died recently who weighed 439 pounds. She should have been named Fatima but wasn't.

Now somebody wants to talk of the theory of Wagner? Where does the Deafalogue come in to the Music of the Future?

Maine isn't much of a mining region, but there are thousands of smelters there. The smelters are sent to New York.

The pig, that stalwart emblem of Chicago, is very properly represented with some likeness to the stout hero of the city. It is a red-tape or a tiger that has gone out.

Ex-Queen Isabella is a handy poker-player. It is certain that the European royalties take to have her make a "call."

TABLE LORE.
As much science is required to feed a family and save money and temper as to sail a ship. Variety is half the solution, and nastiness, cheer and enough prove the talent of the housewife.

Mrs. Kendall is a strong advocate of simplicity and her favorite bill of fare, virtue laden, is a soup thick with vegetable meat, which is at once food and drink, a bit of peach (English for salad), a tart and tea. The whole thing can be bought for the price of a roast. One is fed and the other is a feast.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.
B. S. De (armstrong) is a member of the New York Regatta Club, and what is still greater glory, he is amateur champion racket player of America.

W. H. White enjoys the distinction of being captain of the cross-country team of the American Athletic Club. He is a steady long-distance runner.

H. L. Bloomfield is one of New York's volunteer warriors, being a member of the Seventh Regiment. He has a bent towards athletics and is the Secretary of the Regiment's Athletic Association.

A. F. Colfax is addicted to ornamentalism, and rather distinguishes himself with the car. He belongs to the Nassau Boat Club, of which he is Secretary.

WORLDINGS.
All the stock in a mine company recently incorporated at Webb City, Mo., was subscribed for by women.

The tombstone recently put up over the grave of Mrs. And D. Carter, in a Media (Pa.) cemetery, has the singular verse:

Some have children and some have none,
But here lies the mother of twenty-one.
With his father's eye,
I know they think of me.

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